

pride, remind you that this is the chief grain market of the British Empire, and through its excellent geographical position, as well as through the enterprise of its millers, it is now the second milling center in the world.

Send to any authorized Canadian Government agent for copy of Atlas and information as to railway rate, etc.

Artificial Pearls.

The Japanese have discovered a method of producing artificial pearls, which no one can tell from the genuine article.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c. per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Shark a Fast Swimmer.

The shark holds the record for long-distance swimming. A shark has been known to cover 800 miles in three days.

The Oat Wonder.

The Editor must tell its readers of this marvel. It originated with the largest farm seed growers in the world, John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis. It has stiff straw, stands up like a stone wall, is white, heavy, and has long ears, filled to the tip with fat, plump kernels. It is a great stooler, 80 stocks from one kernel.

IF YOU WILL SEND THIS NOTICE AND 10c IN STAMPS

to above address, you will get a sample of this Oat Wonder, which yielded in 1903, in 40 States from 250 to 310 bu. per acre, together with other farm seed samples and their big catalog. (W. N. U.)

The First Cultivated Rose.

It is said that the first cultivated rose was planted in Belgium in the year 1522. The damask rose was taken to England from France in 1573, the moss rose about 1724 and the China rose fifty years later.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES produce the brightest and fastest colors.

Somewhat Ambiguous.

"My dear fellow," said Brown to his friend Jones, who was bespeaking his attendance at Smith's funeral, "I never go to ceremonials of this description unless I have loved and liked the man through life. This invitation I must, therefore, decline. If it were you about to be buried, I would go with pleasure."

their prudence and self-denial by complete immunity from any return

in the regular symptoms. It is a result of to high living, the doctor says."

Place for the Laurel

The two laurel wreaths sat swinging idly by the roadside that led to the house of fame.

"It is inevitable," said the first laurel wreath, "that in the course of time we shall both of us rest upon the brow of the most deserving."

"Too true," said the second laurel wreath. "And I can not help but wonder who they will be. Here comes a modern poet. Brother, do you feel an impulse to spring upon his brow?"

"No, I can not say that I do. His hair is of the usual poetical length, he has the poet's rapt look, yet he is not the real thing. I shall let him pass."

"Well, then, here comes a magnate. Surely he is deserving of our consideration. His name is a household word. A list of his public benefactions would fill a long column. What say you? Shall we not give him a trial?"

"Never! To-morrow he will be forgotten. Besides, he is not entitled to consideration. He is in reality only a high-class robber."

"Well, then, here comes a modern authoress. Thousands upon thousands have eagerly waited to read her next book. See her confident air. She has no claim upon us?"

The first laurel wreath rustled in indignation and replied:

"How can you? She is here for a day and gone to-morrow. We are not for her."

"But surely we have a mission. Surely there must be some one—"

The first laurel wreath uttered an exclamation. "See!" he cried. "They come! They come at last, those whom we have been expecting. Brother, prepare yourself. In a moment now, we shall be reposing upon the twin brows of those whose fame shall indeed be lasting."

The second laurel wreath trembled with anticipatory excitement.

"Who are they?" he exclaimed.

"Don't you see? They are the two best advertisement writers of the present day!"—Tom Maseson in the Reader.

Horse Had Long Memory

If Duncan McCulloch, bagpipe blower, had more music in his mechanical bladder than he had in his soul he would not have been outrageously assaulted by a horse in Brooklyn nor belted in lint, not to speak of being arrested by the Adams street police.

Dressed in real Highland kilts, McCulloch went down Bridge street at 9 o'clock on Saturday night. The street was crowded with pedlers' wagons and shoppers. The laborer was willing and the harvest seemed sure, and gayly the McCulloch squeezed out his music.

"Hee-e-e, Ho-o-o, Hi-i-i," went McCulloch.

At Concord and Bridge streets stood the horse of Peter Harper.

"Hi! Hi! Hi!" went McCulloch.

Beyond the horse there was an Assyrian serying out fortunes by the occult canary route at a penny a peep.

"Ye-ho, ye-ho, ye-ho-hi-ho-he," went McCulloch.

The dispenser of fortunes gave him a penny to go away. The McCulloch thought the coin was a tangible token of appreciation. "Ho-ho-ho!" went McCulloch.

Peter Harper's horse reared and rushed at the piper.

"He-he!" went McCulloch.

The horse butted him on the bosom with his head, then reared and smote the bagpipe blower above the heart with his front feet, using one after the other like a pugilist.

When McCulloch's bagpipes expired in the street with a groan the crowd pulled the horse off. In a neighboring drug store the dents in the bosom of the highlander were smoothed. Then the police interfered. McCulloch's case was dismissed.

Mr. Harper said last night that his horse was an old circus animal, bred in England. It was once stolen by a wild McFarlane, he explained, and compelled to subsist on haggis and heather.—New York Herald.

is not unusual for fire to destroy 250,000 acres of forest a year.

Salzer's Home Builder Corn.

So named because 50 acres produced so heavily that its proceeds built a lovely home. See Salzer's catalog. Yielded in 1903 in Ind., 157 bu., Ohio 160 bu., Tenn. 98 bu., and in Mich. 220 bu. per acre. You can beat this record in 1904.

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THESE YIELDS PER ACRE?

120 bu. Beardless Barley per acre.
310 bu. Salzer's New Nat. Oats—per A.
80 bu. Salzer Speltz & Macaroni Wheat.
1,000 bu. Pedigree Potatoes per acre.
14 tons of rich Billion Dol. Grass Hay.
80,000 lbs. Victoria Rape for sheep—acre.
180,000 lbs. Teosinte, the fodder wonder.
54,000 lbs. Salzer's Superior Fodder Corn—rich, juicy fodder, per A.

Now such yields you can have. Mr. Farmer, in 1904, if you will plant Salzer's seeds.

JUST SEND THIS NOTICE AND 10c in stamps to John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and receive their great catalog and lots of farm seed samples. (W. N. U.)

EVERYDAY FARE IN INDIA.

Chickens and Rice the Staple Form of Diet.

The woman who goes as a missionary to India must expect to put up with strange fare. Miss Mattie Burgess, a missionary just returned from that country, says: "During the last year of our stay in India we had beef only once, mutton twice and fish about eight times. Chickens are so common we got tired of them. In fact, chicken is about the only kind of meat to be had. The natives are vegetarians and seldom eat meat of any kind. A butcher came to our city once a week and brought goat meat, the only kind to be had. The natives eat either rice or bread made from wheat or a grain peculiar to the country. It is a two-meal-a-day country. The rich people live well and have dainties, but the poor live on rice and vegetables. Neither knives nor forks are used."

For \$1.65 Money Order.

The John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., mail postpaid 15 trees, consisting of Apricots, Apples, Crabs, Cherries, Plums, Peaches and Pears, just the thing for a city or country garden, including the great Blenheim Apple, all hardy Wisconsin stock, are sent you free upon receipt of \$1.65.

AND FOR 10c AND THIS NOTICE you get sufficient seed of Celery, Carrot, Cabbage, Onion, Lettuce, Radish and Flower Seeds to furnish bushels of choice flowers and lots of vegetables for a big family, together with our great plant and seed catalog. (W. N. U.)

Latest Draft Animal.

The zebrula, the cross between the zebra and the horse, has been under test in Germany, and is claimed to be less liable to disease than the mule, livelier and better adapted to transport work.

one but himself, he is, nevertheless, injuring society at large by reducing its sum total of mirth and jollity. And he is sure to hurt himself, because he denies himself the simple, innocent joys which make men one with mankind. There is something tonic in a hearty laugh. It frees the spirit and quickens the blood.—Omaha World-Herald.

Where Lord Nelson Really Died.

Visitors to the Victory at Portsmouth, England, who have gazed upon a spot in the cockpit and believed it to be the place where Nelson breathed his last, were quite mistaken, according to discoveries just made during the overhauling of the ship. The authentic place where the hero died was close against one of the huge ribs of the ship a little further forward. This place is now to be railed around, and it will be lighted with electric light, for which a store battery is to be placed on board. The old ship is undergoing a thorough refit, which will not be completed for several weeks.—London St. James' Gazette.

DOCTOR'S COFFEE

And His Daughter Matched Him.

Coffee drinking troubled the family of a physician of Grafton, W. Va., who describes the situation briefly:

"Having suffered quite a while from vertigo, palpitation of the heart and many other derangements of the nervous system and finding no relief from usual methods of treatment, I thought to see how much there was in the Postum argument against coffee."

"So I resorted to Postum, cutting off the coffee and to my surprise and satisfaction have found entire relief from all my sufferings, proving conclusively the baneful effect of coffee and the way to be rid of it."

"I have found Postum completely takes the place of coffee both in flavor and in taste. It is becoming more popular every day with many of our people and is having great demand here."

"My daughter, Mrs. Long, has been a sufferer for a long time from attacks of acute indigestion. By the dismissal of coffee and using Postum in its place she has obtained complete relief."

"I have also heard from many others who have used your Postum very favorable accounts of its good effects."

"I prescribe Postum in place of coffee in a great many cases and I believe that upon its merits Postum will come into general use." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look for the famous little book "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.